3616 and 3618 Park Place N.W.

\$1,000 CASH

Brides Will Be Brides

By Lucille Van Slyke.

a blowy, blustery February morning Merriam Lindsay, wrapped in an old coat of Nan Blaisdell's, paced wearile back and forth on the long south gallery of the Blaisdell's country house. Most of the house was boarded up for the winter, the shrubbery swathed in burlap and straw, but a caretaker and his wife were staying in the south wing of the house. Nan had brought Merriam and the faithful Susan Sue down in the Blaisdell car five days before, when Merriam was still hysterical from a really serious quarrel with her once-beloved

the world. Even Susan Sue seemed

the world. Even Susan Sue seemed to have deserted her, for she stayed with the caretakers except when Merriam called her. She made very brief answers to Merry's questions.

Once a day Nan telephoned her from town, cheerful and brisk, but with never a hint of news or a word about the little group of persons whom Merry thought ought to be much interested in her disappearance. One thing Nan did promise.

"Don't keep asking if Leila has heard from Richard, my darling, because it hurts you to ask and it hurts me to have to say no. But the moment that his cable comes, I'll send you word. And you must try not to worry about your dad; because if he really hasn't any memories, whythen, he hasn't anything to be unhappy about."

"Or to be happy about—" Merry "Green the deserted to his ager—"
"His—it's rather queer being alone. Were you ever alone five whole days and nights?"
"It's—it's rather queer being alone. Were you ever alone five whole days and nights?"
"My stars, no. I'm too folksy for that stuff. But if you like it—well, there's the very spot for you," he suggested. Under the apple tree stood a tiny cottage. Merriam saw it through a blur of tears.

"I hate yellow houses."

But, the next moment she was flying toward it. For from out the doorway was running her beloved John. What they had ouarreled about mattered not at all—had they ever quarreled, she wondered as, safe in his arms, she listend to his eager—"Slocum cabled—he's found your dad—he—you—Merry, I love you."

After a long time they could hear Thorne whistling for them.

"He put her in a pumpkin shell—" and over the overall Merriam lane."

py about."
"Or-to be happy about-" Merry

sighed.

What Merriam could not understand was why John was making no effort to see her. She was far too proud to ask Nan about him, and it proud to ask Nan about him, and it never dawned upon her that Nan had not told John where Merriam was.

The third day Nan told her that Richard had cabled, briefly, "Starting north, eight-day journey." It seemed to Merriam that she could never eadure eight days, the three days had been so awful. But, surprisingly enough, the next two days were somethow not so bad. She was beginning to be a little hungry from her long walks in that sunny porch; she was sleeping "like a baby." Susan Sue reported to Mrs. Blaisdell. "But she's not herself at all," Susan Sue had not herself at all," Susan Sue had added mournfully. "Yesterday she said to me, 'I don't suppose I shall ever find my temper again, I lost so much of it that night—"

much of it that night—"
But that morning on the porch was particularly hard. It was her birthday, and nobody in the world had remembered it. she thought. But toward noon she saw some one coming—Thorne Blaisdell, white-haired and ruddy, climbing out of his car with a great box of flowers under his arm and a young of flowers under his arm and a young man at his side. Merry's heart gave a quick leap, but the next minute she leaned weakly against the veranda pillar, for the young man was not John.

lar, for the young man was not John.

In the sunny morning room she opened her flowers rather listlessly, burying her face in the mass of fresias and pale yellow rosebuds.

Rags, her last year's present from John, scampered at her heels, joyously welcoming Mr Blaisdell.

"This is Mr Anderson," Thorne presented the young man expually, but he "This is Mr Anderson," Thorne presented the young man casually, but he kept ar arm across Merriam's shoulders. "He is from a Rosedale real estate firm. That delicatessen woman out there—what's her name, Tessie?—wants to buy yours and John's equity in your stucco hous and, of course, you'll both have to sign the deeds."

Merriam's hand flew to her throat. It seemed to her that she could not speak. She was not angry; she was

speak. She was not angry; she was Uncle Thorne, does John want to?"
"My dear child," Thorne seemed very much surprised, "of course he does. What in the world do either of you want of it? You say you're never going to see John again, and certainly you don't want to live in it, and most decidedly he doesn't want to. I think you're lucky to find a customer so quickly. You haven't a very big equity anyhow; after the commission's out you'll each have—let more see about eight or nine.

Homes is without equal.

Six rooms and bath. Three large porches.

type of gas range and enamel sink.

Kite construction throughout.

thoroughfares.

hall-sleeping porch.

"HE PUT HER IN A PUMPKIN signed—here's where you put your SHELL WHERE HE KEPT HER John Hancock——" Merriam's chin lifted proudly. Her Merriam's thin lifted proudly. Her heart was breaking, but she must not let this stranger see. She signed the deeds with a trembling pen. "Briggs will take you to the station." Thorne lighted a cigar casually after he handed over the deeds. "Good girl," he commented after the man was out of the room. "Kept her temps like a lady her did."

sher temper like a lady, her did!"

She was in his arms.

"Uncle Thorne, there isn't any temper left in me; there's just nothing—I—feel like a big, empty, aching tooth"

—I—feel like a big, empty, aching tooth."

"No feet left?" he joked, "because I've got to go down to look at the fences below red apple orchard, and I thought you'd go along."

She went along listlessly, her arm slipped through his, stumbling over the crusty snow, saying nothing at all.

The girl had insisted vehemently that she wanted to be left alone, that she never wanted to see John again. and Mrs. Blaisdell had taken her at her word.

Never in her sociable life had Merry been so completely shut off from the world. Even Susan Sue seemed alone."

all.

"You've had a pretty rough time," he was cheerful. "You've got a rough time ahead yet, he added more gently. "But don't worry, because Nan and I will do your worrying for you. You may not like what we have to suggest, but Nan says it's quite a while before that baby of yours is due to arrive in this world, and you say you want to be

"I hate yellow houses!"

But the next moment she was flying toward it. For from out the doorway was running her beloved John. What they had ouarreled about mattered not at all—had they ever quarreled, she wondered as, safe in his arms, she listened to his eager—
"Stocum cabled—he's found your dad—he—you—Merry, I love you!"

After a long time they could hear Thorne whistling for them.
"He put her in a pumpkin shell—"fluted over the orchard. Merriam laughed.

laughed.
"That's what we'll call it—oh, Uncle
Thorne, I adore little yellow houses!" Another episode of this story in tomorrow's Star.

The Seismograph Adventure.

dam into my imitation hall of the Vandam mansion. I want each of you in turn to tiptoe up that hall to a spot indicated on the wall, back of the cabinet, and strike that spot several sharp blows with your knuckles."

I did as Craig instructed, tiptoeing up myself first so that they could not mistake his meaning. The rest followed separately, and after a moment we returned silently in suppressed excitement to the room.

Craig was still standing by the table, but now the pendulums with the magnets and needles and the drums worked by clockwork were before him.

him. "Another person outside the Van-Massachusetts Avenue

Park

Massachusetts Avenue, west of Sheridan Circle to near Connecticut Avenue Bridge. Rock Creek Park to 32d and Cathedral ave-Washington's best nue. home section. Wooded lots and villa sites. Some as low as \$2,000. Booklet.

Middaugh & Shannon, Inc. Woodward Bldg., 15th and H Main 6935.

him, with two other similar pieces of paper.

Just before the time of the rapping I placed this instrument in the corner of the Vandam cabinet, just as I placed it in this cabinet after Mr. Jameson conducted you from the room. In neither case were suspicions aroused. Everything in both cases was perfectly normal—I mean the 'ghost' was in ignorance of the presence, if not the very existence, of this instrument.

"This is an improved seismograph." he explained, "one after a very recent model by Prince Galitzin of the Imperial Academy of St. Petersburg. The seismograph, as you know, was devised to register earthquakes at a distance. This one not only measures the size of a distant earthquake, but the actual direction from which the earth tremors come. That is why there are two pendulums and two drums.

"The magnetic arrangement is to

irums.
"The magnetic arrangement is to "The magnetic arrangement is to cut short the vibrations set up in the pendulums, to prevent them from continuing to vibrate after the first shock. Thus they are ready in an instant to record another tremor. Other seismographs continue to vibrate for a long time as a result of one tremor only. Besides, they give little indication of the direction from which the tremors come.

"I think you must all appreciate that your tiptoeing up the hall must cause a far greater disturbance in this delicate seismograph than even a very severe earthquake thousands of miles away, which it was built to record."

record."
He paused and examined the papers sharply.
"This is the record made by the

Exhibit 2733 Conn. Ave. Price, \$20,000

Two stories, attic, library, two fireplaces, two baths, breakfast and sleeping porches, chauffeur's room with bath; single or double garage at cost. Built by

Middaugh & Shannon, Inc.

dam family had a key to the Vandam mansion." he began gravely. "That person, by the way, was the one who had taken it, apprised to had man of the fact and strengthened an already blind faith in the shade when she had taken it, apprised the old man of the fact and strengthened an already blind faith in the shade when she had taken it, apprised the old man of the fact and strengthened an already blind faith in the shade when she had taken it, apprised the old man of the fact and strengthened an already blind faith in the shade when she had taken it, apprised the old man of the fact and strengthened an already blind faith in the shade when you was caused the Vandam's. Least of all are Dr. Hantley of the sort of the vision was the same and the strengthened will be continued in the breathless silence. "Is in this foom now." The was looking at O'Connor as if for corroboration. O'Connor as if for corroboration

a coward"

Kennedy, always calm and collected, ignored the tirade. His voice was as cold as steel as he said: "It would do little good, Mrs. Popper, to destroy this one link in the chain I have forged. The other links are too heavy

Detached

Homes

Open on 3 Sides

FOR SALE **Garage Sites** Central Northwest-

West of Conn. Ave. For particulars, price

and terms, THOMAS J. FISHER

& Co. INC. 738 15th St. N.W.

Main 6830

INSPECT TODAY AND SUNDAY

3938 Morrison Street

Chevy Chase, D. C. Two Blocks West of Connecticut Avenue Car Line

A delightful semi-detached home, containing eight large, bright, airy rooms and two complete outside baths (showers); four bedrooms; hardwood floors and trim throughout; modern in every respect, including hot-water heat and electricity; large front porch; breakfast and double sleeping porches; lot 30x130;

JUST BUILT—ONLY ONE LEFT

STORY & COMPANY

SPECIAL NOTICE

Entirely a New Operation

All Sold But Two

Southern Exposure

Home Values Without Competition

Just Off of 14th Street Car Line **Exhibit House**

1207 Jefferson St. N.W.

Positively the best location in the city COME OUT TODAY OR SUNDAY

MAKE A PERSONAL INSPECTION

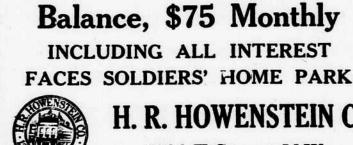
Six rooms and bath, hot-water heat, electric lights and every modern convenience; extra large porches, front and rear; lots are 139 feet deep to 20-ft.-wide

D. J. DUNIGAN

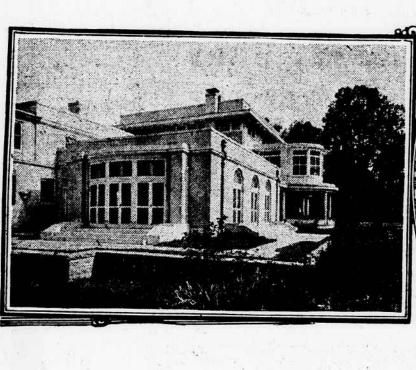
1321 New York Ave.

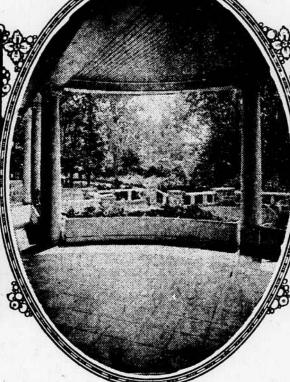
Phone Main 1267





H. R. HOWENSTEIN CO. 1314 F Street N.W.







1410 G Street

An Exceptional Opportunity

To purchase a country estate ten miles from Washington On a beautiful macadam road Splendidly located in Montgomery County, Maryland

This property, over 400 acres, is improved by a stone mansion containing 21 rooms and 7 baths, including a large ballroom; extensive porches, hardwood floors and the most modern fixtures. The property has numerous outbuildings, stone garage for eight cars, superintendent's house, two bungalows and complete equipment.

It is splendidly adapted to entertaining, and is regarded as one of the finest country homes in the vicinity of Washington. Sale can be made immediately for about \$100,000 less than actual cost three years ago. For inspection or information apply to

Union Realty Corporation

Main 8415

Member Washington Real Estate Board 1514 K Street N.W.

This new group of Attractive Six Room and Bath

They face on Massachusetts Avenue and Fifteenth Street-Southeast Washington's two best

Sample Houses---246 15th St. S.E.

Open for inspection every day and evening.

Living room and dining room are of pleasing size—artistically decorated; oak floors—and effective fixtures.

The basement is absolutely dry; equipped with best hot-water heating system—and separate heater for bath and kitchen

Price: \$7,500 Convenient Terms

Harry A. Kite

The kitchen is large and well lighted; with big dresser, best

The sleeping rooms have large closets; linen closet in upper

Note the many important details:

Phone Main 4846